Let It Rain On Me

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/10890264.

Rating:
Mature

Archive Warning:
Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Category:
M/M

Fandom:
방탄소년단 | Bangtan Boys | BTS

Relationship:
Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster/Min Yoongi | Suga

Characters:
Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster, Min Yoongi | Suga

Additional Tags:
BDSM, Orgasm Control, Edging, Punishment, Dom Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster, Sub Min Yoongi | Suga, Yoongi comes without permission, Namjoon punishes him for it, only a little bit of smut, probably not the kind of punishment you were expecting, Aftercare, Fluff, combining BDSM and Fluff because it is the best mix

Language:
English

Series:
Part 3 of Be Mine, Baby

Stats:
Published: 2017-05-12 Words: 1,885 Chapters: 1/1

Let It Rain On Me

by DancingSkys

Summary

Yoongi breaks a major rule for the first time so Namjoon has to punish him accordingly.

Notes

Okay, this is probably not the kind of punishment many of you were hoping for/expecting but I think you might already know that I want this series to be a realistic depiction so I'm really trying my best and do lots of research. Because of that this might be a bit different from some other punishment stories out there since I was going for another approach.
I hope you still like this and since it is on the shorter side I'll try to update again maybe this weekend or around Monday.
Comments really, really make me want to update faster *hint hint*

If you have any ideas, requests or wishes for this story or anything else you would like to have written write a commnt here or hit me up on Tumblr (DancingSkys). I'm also lonely so don't hesitate to just chat with me. I wanna talk to you, my lovely readers T^T
A punishment has been requested multiple times so I hope you like what I've written.

Enjoy this little something~

PS: Don't mind the title, I'm feeling very uncreative today -.-

Now, as it had to come sooner or later, Namjoon had to use punishments.

Yoongi, didn't like it. Of course he didn't. Punishments were not there for him to like but he eventually had to endure them, especially because what he had done was not something easily forgiven.

He had come without permission.

You must understand that it didn't happen just like that. Namjoon had been edging him for almost an hour, getting him so close to an orgasm only to deny him one or even stop what he was doing completely. It drove the younger up the wall to say the least so when Namjoon had decided that it was a nice idea to continue massaging his prostate even after Yoongi had turned into an absolute blabbering and crying mess… well, the inevitable happened and the mint-haired, in his completely wasted state, had not asked for permission to cum. He hadn't even thought about it, his orgasmn washing over him so suddenly that he hadn't even had time to comprehend what on earth was going on, his eyes just rolling up and his body going completely slack while white fluids dripped from his chock, his chest heaving in effort of trying to get air into his lungs.

His eyes only started focusing again a while later, still not fully back but at least able to understand what had happened. He saw the look on Namjoon's face, not exactly emotionless or angry but there was something about it that made Yoongi feel incredibly bad immediately, whining softly. "I-I'm sorry, I'm sorry, s-sir, I-I-," he stammered, not knowing what to say and breath hitching as his tired body shook slightly.

Namjoon understood what was going on, this would be Yoongi's first real punishment and of course he'd be worried, maybe scared. Almost every sub was when they realized they had broken a very important rule for the first time.

"Shut your mouth, baby," he said calmly and Yoongi stopping babbling, looking at him helplessly and he knew what enormous amount of trust be was dealing with right now so he had to proceed with caution, he couldn't waver in his decisions now. "Now relax and take deep breaths," he instructed, Yoongi trying his best to calm

down, probably not having realized how much he had worked himself up unintentionally. He hadn't wanted to go against the rules, this hadn't been an act of rebellion or anything but he knew breaking a rule, no matter what reason, would end in a punishment that was measured according to the crime you could say. Coming without permission was one of the basic rules and therefore very important.

"Alright, baby," Namjoon said after a few minutes of waiting, the younger looking a bit calmer and more collected than before, not like he was in the middle of loosing his head. "You know what you did wrong." It was a statement but Yoongi still nodded and replied quietly. "I… came without permission, sir." His eyes were regretful, knowing how much he had let his dom down by doing this.

"That's right, and you know what follows now?"

The sub nodded his head timidly, whispering a faint 'Yes, sir' and body shaking slightly.

He was picked up by Namjoon and carried over to the bathroom, heart beating wildly in his chest but he didn't resist as he was sat down onto the floor of the shower, looking at the older with tearful eyes but the man moved without looking at him, checking the handle that controlled the temperature of the water before he glanced down at his sub that was sitting there pitifully.

"What did you do wrong?" the older demanded to know and Yoongi swallowed, trying to get the words out with his shaky voice although he wanted to curl up under a blanket and hide instead. "I-I ca-ame with… without p-permission, s-sir."

For a second nothing happened but then he yelped loudly as icy cold water hit his body, squirming and trying to move away but Namjoon had a rain shower so pretty much all of the shower cubicle was covered in cold water and there was no room to escape, the mint-haired just slipping on the floor slightly and almost toppling over so he eventually continued to sit on the ground hunched over and crying silently, soft whimpers slipping past his lips and his body shaking.

He didn't know how long the shower took, it felt like forever it was probably just a minute before the water stopped again, his pitiful form dripping wet and looking over his shoulder carefully so see his dom's reaction, the latter's expression still emotionless, staring down at him.

"What did you do wrong?" he asked, the younger looking like a drenched cat. "I came without permission, sir," he said quietly.

“Will you come without permission again?” he asked and Yoongi shook his head quickly, sniffling quietly in the utmost pitiful manner. “N-n-no, s-sir. I w-won’t.”

Namjoon bent down to be on the same eye level as Yoongi, taking in his sub’s shaking form. “Have you learned your lesson?” he asked, staring at the smaller male who nodded his head with a small sniffle. “Y-yes, s-sir.”

“Good, come here,” he mentioned for the other to come over to him and Yoongi crawled closer carefully, almost slipping on the floor again so Namjoon helped him, wrapping him into a big towel and lifting him out of the shower to sit him down onto the fluff carpet and dry him off. The mint-haired was still crying softly but the elder wiped his tears away and kissed the top of his head soothingly.

He dressed him in warm clothes and dried his hair with a blow dryer before picking him up and moving to the living room where he settled on the couch with the younger straddling his lap, rubbing his back soothingly.

“Good job, baby, you received your punishment very well,” he said softly and Yoongi shifted in his lap, trying to inch closer to his dom and curl into his chest as an act of submission, not daring to look up at him just yet.

“I’m sorry, sir, I… it won’t happen again, I’m sorry, I’m really sorry, I-”

“Baby, it’s okay,” the older interrupted the sub’s rambling, lifting his chin to look into his tearful eyes. “You received your punishment, that settles it. Forgiven and forgotten. Don’t worry about it anymore, you have learned your lesson.”

“But I-”

“No baby, no more arguing. Don’t work yourself up over it. I am not mad at you, it’s fine. The punishment settles your mistake, no more worries, understood?”

Yoongi didn’t look completely convinced but nodded his head eventually, knowing he wasn’t supposed to argue with his dom and after having just received a punishment he really didn’t want to disappoint the elder any further. “Yes, sir.”

“Good.” He bent down to kiss the younger and let him rest against his

chest for a while, waiting until he had everything sorted out and was ready to be Yoongi again. He didn't say anything and just rubbed the younger's back until he thanked him for his services. Yoongi sighed softly and shifted a bit, taking Namjoon's arms and wrapping them around himself tightly before he tugged his head under the elder's chin, staying in the same position for quite some time.

"I'm cold," he mumbled after a while, sniffling and moving away to find a blanket, wrapping himself up in it like a cat. It was a red one with an extremely fluffy inside. Namjoon had gotten it for him because Yoongi had the tendency to get cold and he looked just too cute wrapped up in blankets.

The older might or might not sometimes wrestle the younger to the floor and roll him up in his blankets like a sushi roll just to snicker at him while he struggled to squirm out of his blanket prison, hissing at the older that it wasn't funny. Sometimes he even did this just for the heck of it, seating a grumpy burrito-Yoongi in his lap and cuddling him close. Just like cuddling with an unwilling cat.

"You want some hot chocolate?" Namjoon asked with a raised eyebrow and Yoongi hummed, closing his eyes and almost disappearing in his blanket. "And mango." The older chuckled but went to get the requested things from the kitchen, getting himself a cup of tea and some cookies. He fed the younger small pieces of the light orange fruit until the small bowl was emptied and he could finally sip on his previously too hot chocolate.

"You're really not mad?" he asked quietly after some time, looking at the older over the edge of his cup.

Namjoon smiled and shook his head. "No, I'm not mad. I told you before; a punishment corrects mistakes and bad behavior, once the punishment is over it's forgiven and forgotten. I would never stay mad at you after the end of a punishment, much less after we have ended the scene. That would just be unreasonable and unprofessional."

Yoongi hummed quietly and took another sip from his cup.

"I also would never punish you when I'm mad. People tend to do the wrong things and not think straight when they are agitated so punishments will only happen when I'm calm and able to see more than just the mishap, kay? You don't have to worry about any of this," the lawyer said with a reassuring smile.

"So even if you're like… furious at me because I did something really,

really wrong…”

“I’d tell you to sit in a corner until I’m calm and then punish you,” Namjoon said, the younger humming thoughtfully again and taking another sip from his cup. It wasn’t that he didn’t know about these things but he just likd to make sure because it was still kinda new to him and he didn’t want to do anything wrong if it could have been avoided so he rather asked multiple times just to be sure he had everything memorized correctly.

“Honey, you don’t have to be afraid of punishments. They are according to what you did wrong. I won’t make you take a cold shower if you forget to answer a question,” Namjoon said as if he could read what he was thinking by just looking at his face.

“Yeah, because you spank me whenever that happens,” Yoongi muttered, remembering the first few session where he had often been to overwhelmed to answer which had resulted in him having a bruised butt afterwards, his response causing the older to grin.

“See?”

The younger huffed and snuggled more in his blanket. He might have moved closer to Namjoon but there was no one who could actually prove that. “Yeah, okay. Fine, I won’t worry about it anymore. I just need some time to get used to this.”

Namjoon reached over and ran a hand through his mint-colored hair. “I know, pumpkin. That’s why we’re taking it slow, right? Whenever you don’t like something just tell me and I’ll stop. You’re not a toy I’m using to please myself except that’s what you want me to do.”

“Maybe one day, not yet,” Yoongi mumbled into his cup with red cheeks and the older chuckled.

“Yeah, maybe one day.”

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!